

his last home, our principles and the glory of our confederacy will be caught up by millions yet unborn and through all the coming mornings of mankind chanted upon the enthusiastic songs of the poet. What check the impetus given to freedom? as well extinguish the laudable flame of Neumann, with the tiny wings of the butterfly. Its life is immortal, its glory is commensurate with eternity. Already are the millions of the old world rallying with hands and hearts united to the standard of American liberty; every breeze that is blown from the east bears upon it the living groans of expiring monarchies. We were once the object of derision for the French people; what are we now? A bright luminary—a beacon, to guide her safely over the breakers of Recession into the harbor of rest, where liberty's ship is firmly anchored.—The French of 1798 regarded Washington as weak and vacillating,—the French of 1818, through Lamartine, hails his name with gratitude and admiration. They have erased the name of Machenval from their rolls of honor, and have substituted the pure name of Washington, and have proclaimed that to be the watchword of modern liberty. It is not the noble who cry aloud for a constitution like ours,—it is not the masses alone, who invoke the name of Washington, and the principles of free trade, they are the greatest, the wisest, the best and most influential, who are casting from their desks the iron book of monopoly and protection and substituting the golden book of equality and free trade,—and so it is with the surrounding empire of France, and so will it be with old England. I believe the era is now dawning, which is to mark the freedom of any nation,—that time is soon coming "when we hear historians talk of thrones, and those that sat upon them, it will be as we now gaze upon the mammoth forces and wonder what old world such things could see." Have we not just cause of congratulation when we reflect that these things are the works of our fathers?

One moment longer and I am done, I have presented you the bright side of the picture—duty demands at my hands that I should notice our prospects for the future—the dangers that encompass us and the means of averting them.

Does the conduct of our politicians fascinate a calm sea, and favorable gales to wait prosperity over this land, as in times long since separated? Is there as much political integrity and republican honesty governing their actions as in days of yore? If so, why this monomaniac in office seeking—why thus continuations with the leaders of parties, in which the gratification of their unholy ambition is their polar star, a newlews around which every other consideration revolves? Have no division of sentiments and feeling crept in to estrange disorganize and separate us? Have we nothing to fear from the wild cry of fanaticism Northern? We once had no cause of fear. 'Twas then the cry of a contemptible faction. It is now the voice—the almost unanimous voice of more than eight millions of our population. At the session of Congress before the last, they ever strong enough in the House of Representatives, to engraft upon the three million appropriation bill, the onions and if carried, the damning principle contained in the clause known as the Wilcox Proviso. Then, it seems now, to have passed into disrepute, but consider like. It has only changed its appearance, to assume one more trifling, that has been put in motion, and I am forced to conclude that the principles are espoused by the masses.

Let me tell you, Fellow Citizens that your rights can only be preserved inviolate by a firm, open, and manly independence on your part. God grant that I may have viewed the dark side of the picture. God grant that the union of these states, may be lasting as the distinctive features of our country. God grant the incision of American liberty may never be sounded. But I am no alarmist. Other nations have been overwhelmed in the full tide of their prosperity and why may not ours? The deluge pointed its fathomless tide upon a lessened and unpeopled world. Sodom in her wickedness and thoughtlessness was withered into ashes in an hour. The hand-writing upon the walls of Babylon, left its prophetic words in the hulls of severity. Athens slept in fauced security, when Lycurgus gave her roof to the flames. Old Rome was deluged with Gothic inundation after the splendid Aurelian camp was in a word she perished, it has hastened her destruction, with the minister

ing wrecks of crushed governments and there are now shadows of events darkening our political horizon. The intense murmur of the coming hurricane, already begins to mutter in the distance, and should that cloud burst its fearful wrath upon our devoted country our star of peace will be shattered by the lightning of faction; and her temple swept into the chaos of abomination. We will then see the poison of misery wracked from its trust rolling amid the waves of political convolution, and the intense Goddes of liberty, seeming never to return. We will then see the proud temple of ambition rise aloft borne on the stormy sea of internal corruption and our government like that of Palmyra will be known only in song. Let me conjure you my countrymen by every hallowed tie that binds you to your own, your native land to avert these calamities. Go educate the rising generation. Go disseminate knowledge. Let the mother teach to her lisping babe the songs of freedom and a respect for religion. But above all things, let the principles of a high moral and political courage be instilled in the bosom of youth, male and female by a solid and substantial education. When this much has been done, I shall have no fears. The future will present no dark forebodings. Our hopes in the success of a Republican form of government, will then be realized. Then indeed—

"The Star spangled banner, oh! long may it wave,
Over the land of the free and the home
of the brave."

THE PATRIOT



T. N. MARTIN, Editor & Proprietor.

HOUSTON, MISSISSIPPI:

WEDNESDAY, JULY, 1845.

Democratic Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT.

LEWIS CLARK OF MICHIGAN.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

W. Q. BUTLER, OF KENTUCKY.

ELECTORAL TICKET.

For the State at large,

ALEXANDER G. MCALPIN,
JOSEPH W. CHALMERS,

1st. District, D. B. Wrenn,
of Tippah.

2nd. District, G. W. L. Smith,
of Leonidas.

3rd. District, W. McWhorter,
of Madison.

4th. District, J. A. Vanness,
of Wilkinson.

J. T. SIMMS, Esq., is a candidate
for Clerk of the Superior Court of
Chancery—Election 10 November
next.

CLERK SUPERIOR COURT OF CHANCERY

WE are authorized to announce ELIJAH
P. RUSSELL, of Hinds county as a
candidate for the office of Clerk of the superior
court of Chancery at Jackson. The election
for clerk will be held over the whole state on
the day of the Presidential election, in November
next. Mr. Russell refers to the gentlemen
who have served in the Legislature during the
last nine years, and to the lawyers practicing
in the Chancery court, for evidence of his
qualifications and business habits.

WE are authorized to announce CAPT.
W. P. ROGERS, as a candidate for
Clerk of the superior court of chancery at
Jackson, election in November 1845.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

MORRIS, R. Morris, & Co., News-
paper agents at Black Hawk, Mi.
are authorized agents for this paper
to receive subscriptions and advertising
and if the money be paid therefore,
to receipt for the same.

They are agents for many of the
most interesting papers in the U. S.

Wm. A. Scott, Postmaster at
Houston, is their sub agent at that
place.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN.—We are
authorized to announce for such sub-
agents as may be required, for such sub-
agents as may be required.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

We have been requested by the
Democratic Committee of Best No.
2 of this county, to give notice that
a meeting of the people in Palo Alto
will take place on Thursday the
22nd inst, for the discussion of poli-
tical questions generally. Gen.
Reuben Davis, Hon. Stein Adams,
and Col. Hebert are expected to
address the meeting.

This movement speaks favorably
for the firm, unshaken and "unter-
rified" Democracy of the South east
portion of Chickasaw. They are
alive to the true interest of the
country. Will the Democracy of
other portions of the country profit
by their example? We would be
much pleased to receive similar re-
quest from other bent committees.

Most of the volunteers who
went to Mexico from this county
in Capt. Keye's company, have re-
turned home. Some of them, we
are sorry to hear are in very bad
health.

SLIGHTLY IMPROVING.

Week before the last our neighbor
of the Republican expressed the
opinion that the Democracy would get
but four States of the Union! Last
week, after a little labored effort in
tableizing, footling up columns &c,
he sets down to Democratic account
REVIEW STATES.

Don't suffer yourself to count any
more neighbor, or my word for it,
you will elect Cass and Butler cer-
tain.

WASHINGTON UNION.

We regret to hear several of our
fellow citizens complaining that the
Washington Union does not come to
their address as it should do. We
regret this state of affairs for at
least two reasons. First, because
those subscribers who are exclaiming
have forwarded their money, &
therefore ought to receive their pa-
per; and secondly, because the "Union"
is just such a paper as every
American Citizen ought to read.

Will not the Editors of the Union
do this matter? They should do so
speedily; and we hindred but little
in saying to our Democratic friends
they will do so, and that without
delay.

HON. W. S. FEATHERSTON.

We learn by private letter from
Col. Featherston, that he is in good
health, and from the papers published
at Washington we learn that he
is vigilant in the discharge of his
arduous duties. We are much pleased
to see that he has made every
possible effort to have accomplished
the objects of our Legislative
memorial in relation to "slagabots".
Col. F. entertains hopes that the
general post road now, in which
the route always alluded to is em-
braced will yet pass. It however
encounters a violent opposition from
the whig party in Congress because
it establishes some roads between
the Nueces and the Rio Grande, in
the State of Texas. Thus the interest
of the State of Mississippi is
to be jeopardized and perhaps sac-
rificed in order to bolster up old
enemies of the whig party.

We see that Col. Featherston has
made another speech, which we
hope to be able to lay before our
readers in a short while.

ATTENTION! VOLUNTEERS!

We hope the volunteers, "every
single one of 'em" will be in atten-
tance on the 8th of August, and
participate in the pleasures of that
day—J. T.

Wi pick up a god anecdote, di indi-
da, or an old Methodist prig, ha-
red a sorri's a few yrs ago. Her-
rod going to war by his apertments,
in met an old neowaner, ha woz
on di ministrayz ov di emper.
Hi act of ministrayz he didn't du-
az di Savoyar did—rid an ozz—
"Benz," and di di, divin, "di pip
her two dials of the nine magistrats
ov—" New York Ingh. Saxon

THE HARMONIOUS.

Our Neighbor of the Republican
last week, filled the larger portion
of his editorial space, in an article
argumentative to the effect that
the Democratic meeting held here
on the 8th last, was a small affair.
Indeed we suppose that by the time
the editor of the Republican had
written his two column article, he
had succeeded in convincing him-
self that there were at least 20 or
25 persons present, and of these a
goodly number were whigs.

Now from the looks of our neighbor
on that occasion, we could be
but little surprised at any conclusion
to which he might arrive.

Judging from his appearance, he
must have entertained fears that
the whole county were turning
Democrat which, of course, would
have left him—al-all-me-a Clay
whig just as he was before.

But for this "unterrified Democ-
racy of Chickasaw to meet at the
Court house by the hundred, and there,
imperfect union of feeling and
purpose, enthusiastically show to
the world, their devotion to their
principles, and a determination to
sustain our own country, in every
conflict; and at the same time for
some honest whigs to be present,
and there give indications that their
feelings were also enlisted in the
cause of American Democracy, was
more than our neighbor could well
endure. But we are glad to see
that he still lives, and that he can
yet write long editorial articles.

Our neighbor, we suppose, had
two objects which he desired to
accomplish (editorially) last week:
One of these was to dry up the tears
which he shed over the divisions in
the late whig meeting at this place,
(about which he has been as silent
as death) and the other was to de-
tract from the unius, harmony and
respectability of the Demo-
cratic meeting, and thereby assimilate
it in some degree, to the whig
meeting which has given him so
much trouble.

The fancy of our friend Blackwell
is more of the envious order than we
had supposed it to be. We were
looking for him, in his editorial
career, to display some peculiar
fancy for originality and new style.
But the same old system of abusing
Democratic speakers, characterizes
his last week's editorial. Like most
of the other whig editors, he
deems it no harm to abuse a Democ-
ratic champion whenever he thinks
it to his party's interest to do so.—
Indeed for a partisan whig editor
like that of our neighbor, to set and
witness the Coon-shaming which
he did on that occasion, by the elo-
quent pointed and sarcastic speech
of the intrepid Greenwood, must be
permitted to cast a few missiles of
whatever he has in store. So we
hope that our Democratic friends
Greenwood and Crawford, (should
they survive the pelting blast of the
Republican,) will excuse its editor.
He dares to write something, and
indeed for a partisan whig editor
like that of our neighbor, to speak in
tones not to be misunderstood. Such
was the feeling in the evening
that a large number who could not
attend the meeting sought out the
Secretary and requested their names
should be enrolled. There has never
been so much unanimity in the
ranks of the democracy in this country
before and never better pleased
with the standard bearers of their
party than with Cass and Butler.
Look for an increased majority from
the Palmetto State.

The fancy of our friend Blackwell

A NOBLE YOUTH FALLEN.

It is with sensations of unusual grief
that we now write. In attempting to
pen the obituary of a young man, so
much respected as was WILLIAM M.
KITCHENS, we cannot overestimate
as well as overvalue his powers. He died
on his return from Mexico, at Williams
Landing, on Monday the 11th inst,
of inflammation of the bowels.

The deceased had lived in our Town
about a year, and made just as many
friends as acquaintances.

When the call was made on him
for another Captain of volunteers,
young Kitchens was one of the first to
volunteer his services. So far as we are
informed, he sought no office, or other
distinction in the company than to
maintain his former habits of piety, so-
ciability, and a devotion to his country.
During his career in the service, as at
home, his friends were as numerous
as his acquaintance. But alas, his
life was to fall by disease among
strangers, and attended by a few of his
affectionate brother volunteers, and the
"Captain" of his "volunteers," whose
pleasure it was to end his spirit home
to a better world than this.

The life of William Kitchens gives
satisfactory assurances to his friends
that he had performed faithfully his
earthly duties, and that he is now re-
ceiving a rich reward in Heaven. His
relations, we learn, reside in Alabama,
with whose feelings we deeply sym-
pathize.

[Many other persons are mentioned in this number.]

Macmillan prepared for this number
has been suspended. To make up for
the absence of J. A. Gaskins and other pro-
prietors of the "Signal" in Gadsden's Spring.

SPRINGDALE, MI., July 1, '45.

According to previous notice a large portion of the democratic party
met at the Court House in Springdale on this day for the purpose of forming
a democratic association. The meeting was organized by calling
to the chair William R. Cannon, and J. H. Westbrook to act as Secretary.
The chairman explained the object of the meeting in a plain and forcible manner. The committee
appointed in a former meeting to draft a constitution and by-laws having performed their duty, reported
the same with several resolutions based on the right and capacity of man for self-government, believing
the people have wisdom to discover their true interest and virtue to pursue them. That the selection of
representatives on account of their great capacity, their known and approved political principles is that which
distinguishes a republic from a monarchy. The resolutions were read and taken separately and adopted. The constitution and by-laws
was then read and adopted and they have elected Wm. R. Cannon President, M. J. Jordan, Thos. Davis, D. O. Oathway, R. A. Lampkin, Arthur Harbert, Vice Presidents, James H. Westbrooks, and A. J. Maxwell Secretaries. Bush Wimman Treasurer. The President elected and accepted the appointment in a beautiful address, calling upon the democrats to come forward and enroll their names, which every democrat present did with manifest
and anxiety that speaks in tones not to be misunderstood. Such was the feeling in the evening
that a large number who could not attend the meeting sought out the Secretary and requested their names
should be enrolled. There has never been so much unanimity in the ranks of the democracy in this country
before and never better pleased with the standard bearers of their party than with Taylor and Fillmore. There is such
unanimity and such zeal all over the state that it is wonderful to contemplate. The "Southern Patriot" published at
Charleston quoted the name of Taylor before the convention, and it continues to do so still—the "Abbeville Banner" quoted the name of Taylor and Fillmore and hoped for them loudly east week
—the next week the Taylor flag was down, and they shouted out "Abolitionism" can't stand the
Northern man with Southern principles," said the Banner; and now, the only press in all that broad and
beautiful land from Georgia to the old North State, and from the blue waters of the Atlantic to the mountains,
is the poor editor of the "Southern Patriot"—the "original" Taylor man in South Carolina. Hurrah for the Palmetto State.

[Many other persons are mentioned in this number.]

The way the South Carolina
press support Gen. Taylor—at least
according to whig authority—is con-
clusive that the sons of the Palmetto
will cast their votes in favor of
Taylor and Fillmore. There is such
unanimity and such zeal all over the
state that it is wonderful to contempla-

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THE LENGTH OF DAYS IN THE UNITED
STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN COMPARED.—In Great Britain, on the 20th of
June, the sun rises at 3 h. 30 m. a.m., and sets at 8 h. 32 m., making the
longest day 17 h. 2 m.

In the United States on the 20th of
June, the sun rises at 4 h. 35 m. and sets at 7 h. 25 m., making the longest
day 17 h. 50 m.

In Great Britain on the 20th of December, the sun rises at 8 h. 18 m. and sets at 3 h. 38 m., making the
shortest day 7